



Drownders



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Chapter 1 by Jennifer Barber

It was a typical Sunday afternoon in September. Fall was fast approaching as the sea winds of the Southern Carolina cape were increasing with cold power. Our oceanography teacher had given us one last assignment on the occurrence of confluence in the Atlantic. As we set sail, we prepared the boat only for a few hour journey just fifteen miles offshore. Enjoying the cool breeze, sunshine and smell of salt water, Calvin commented on the beauty of the day and how the ocean look like glass and the sail was smooth. All of the sudden it happened - a rogue wave reached over the deck and washed over us all. The magnificent power of the wave pulled us out to sea. We were overboard. In that moment, our thoughts fleeting from survival to giving up, would we live or die?

Chapter 2 by Sidney Otto



When we were all thrown off the deck from that venomous wave, I watched every classmate one by one trying to get to the surface of the water. Unfortunately, we were a lot of feet down into the water, and the tides weren't helping at all. We then realized we had life jacket buttons on our plastic jumpers. Everyone quickly pressed the buttons...but nothing happened. The sea was about to be filled with hot tears. I knew everyone was missing their parents, brothers, sisters, and maybe that deformed dog with that old smelly guy. A few were praying, hoping to survive, along with everyone else in this body of water. I knew our time was up...After a while, no one was conscious, slowly sinking to the abyss of water.

"Ah..Sir. We have a breach in our headquarters." An administer said in the intercom, sounding worried, but refusing to show it. "What is it, Charles?" A plump man with a curly hair shouted back

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I woke up groggily. Where was I? It's just a regular room...I glanced at the door, noticing it was airlock. Then, I looked at the window, and I saw water. "I'm underwater? I must be dead..."

"You're not dead." A cepstral voice intoned. Confused, I turned around. There was a mini robot, holding out a plate of delicious food, and an orange drink, which was probably Sunkist. Yum. "You work for us now, please make yourself at home." It said, and set the food down, leaving through the door without opening it. I gaped, confused. What is this place?

Chapter 3 by Abigail Holland



My friends and I all looked around at one another. Half of us crying. Our adrenaline high from nearly dying a few seconds ago.

I didn't even realize how hungry I was. And tired. Oh, how much I longed to be at home all cozy in my bed, recently heated by the sunlight pouring in from the window.

But, there was no sunlight here. Only artificial light coming from the few randomly placed light bulbs.

How was this possible?

Was I dreaming?

I knew by looking around that everybody thought the same thing I did.

Chapter 4 by Dominique Alexander



It finally had struck me that we were not going to live. I don't quite understand what exactly is going on but all I know is that we're in the middle of nowhere and we have no idea where we truly are. It could be a trap for all we know. We are in the middle of nowhere. WHAT DO U EXPECT US TO DO! I'm not just going to sit here with people that I really don't know. I mean I am kind of new here. UGHH this is so simpleminded and idiotic. I can't just sit here and do idiotic things. I REFUSE! It's about time I make a change and take a stand in what I believe in. Now's the time! I'm going to leave this place and find somewhere better to be.

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